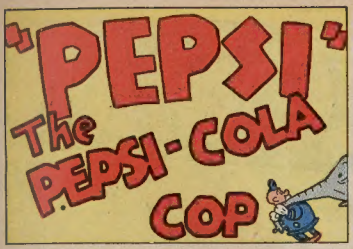
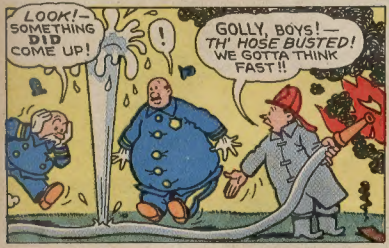
AUTUMN ISSUE
No. 5

PLASTIC MAN

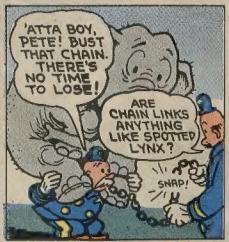
10¢

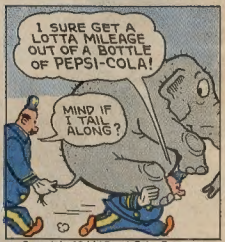
PLASTIC MAN and WOOZY bring you new Laughs and Thrills!





WE'LL THINK FASTER WITH A QUICK PEPSI-COLA FIRST. THEN JUST WATCH OUR SMOKE!
GOT A PROBLEM? WANNA LICK IT? PEPSI-COLA IS THE TICKET!





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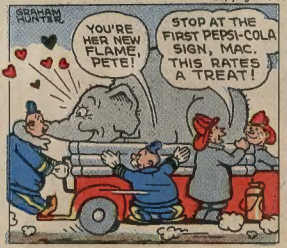

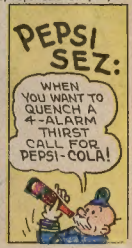

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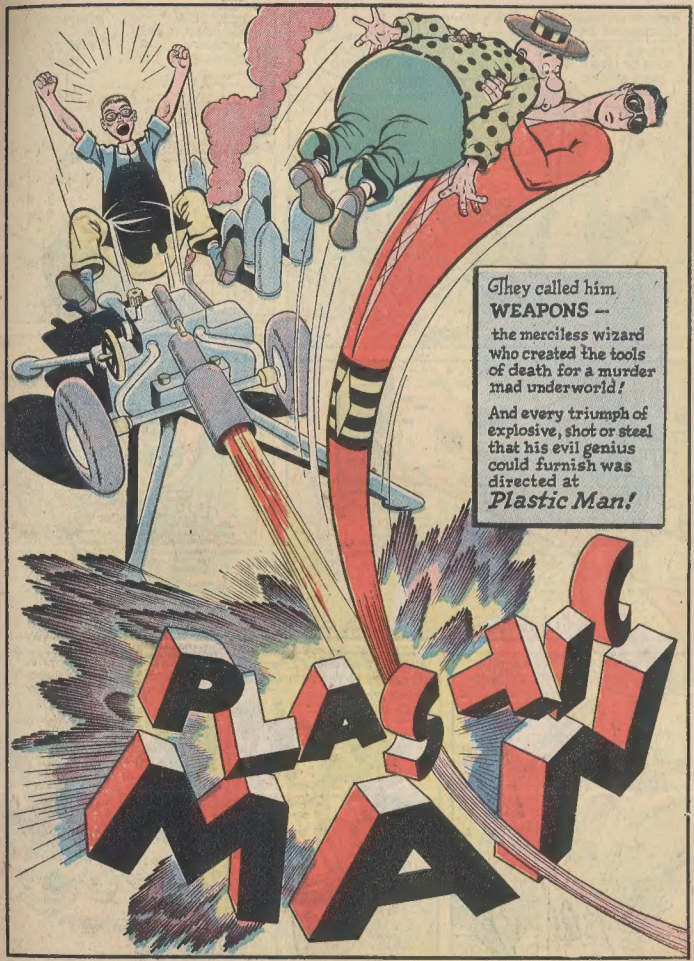
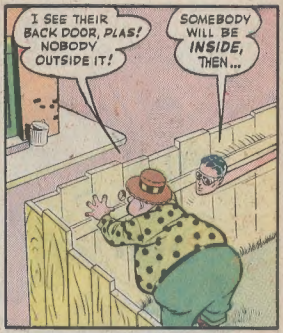
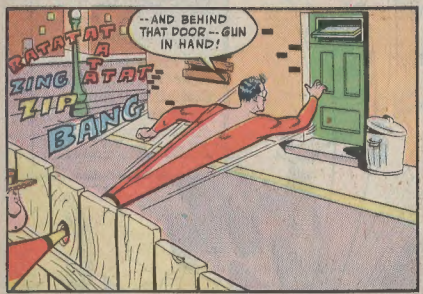

They called him WEAPONS — the merciless wizard who created the tools of death for a murder mad underworld!
And every triumph of explosive, shot or steel that his evil genius could furnish was directed at Plastic Man!
PLASTIC MAN

Guns roar, bullets fly — a sinister gang is trapped in its lair —
THEY'RE THROWING TONS OF LEAD! WE CAN'T ATTACK DIRECTLY!
KEEP THEIR ATTENTION FIXED! I'LL SURROUND THEM!
ZIP
NG


I SEE THEIR BACK DOOR, PLAS! NOBODY OUTSIDE IT!
SOMEBODY WILL BE INSIDE, THEN...


--AND BEHIND THAT DOOR -- GUN IN HAND!
RATATAT A
ZING ATAT
ZIP
BANG

QUIET, YOU!
HELP!
RATATATATAT

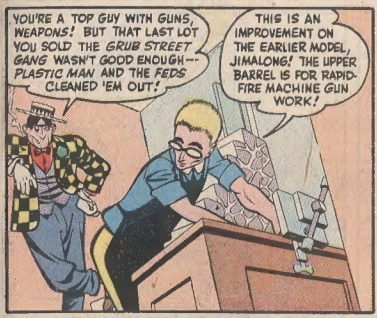
HEY! WE GOT BOCKY!
FIRE ANOTHER BURST! KILL WHOEVER CAME IN THE BACK WAY!
RATATAT

With the defenders' attention attracted to the rear of the house, the G-men rush in!

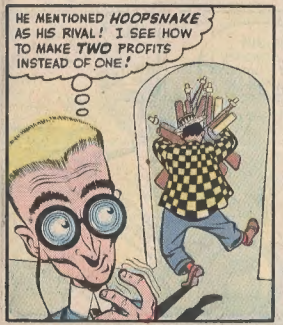
YOU GOT THEM ALL!
BUT WHAT A SCRAP THEY PUT UP! THEIR THREE GUNS TALKED LIKE THIRTY!
BANG

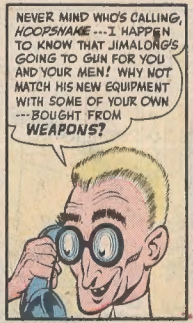
Later... a conference ...
YES, IT'S AN AMAZING IMPROVEMENT ON AUTOMATIC FIRING---THE WORK OF A GUNNERY GENIUS!
TOO BAD THE GANGSTERS ALL DIED RESISTING ARREST! THEY COULD TELL US WHERE THEY GOT SUCH WEAPONS!

In a lonely spot---
COME IN, SIR, COME IN! I GOT YOUR MESSAGE, AND I THINK I HAVE EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED!

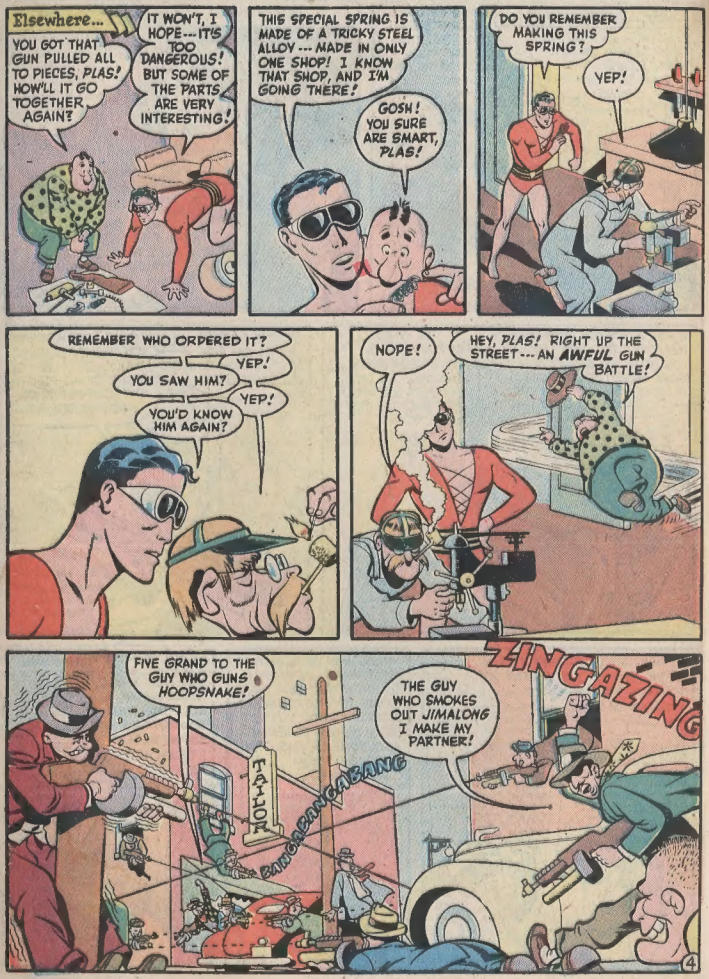

YOU'RE A TOP GUY WITH GUNS, WEAPONS! BUT THAT LAST LOT YOU SOLD THE GRUB STREET GANG WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH---PLASTIC MAN AND THE FEDS CLEANED 'EM OUT!
THIS IS AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE EARLIER MODEL, JIMALONG! THE UPPER BARREL IS FOR RAPID-FIRE MACHINE GUN WORK!

AND THE LOWER BARREL CAN FIRE SPECIAL HIGH-POWERED GRENADES!
HOW CAN I LOSE WITH THAT? YOU CHARGE A TERRIFIC PRICE--BUT A SET OF THOSE SHOULD FINISH THE COMPETITION OF HOOPSNAKE'S GANG!

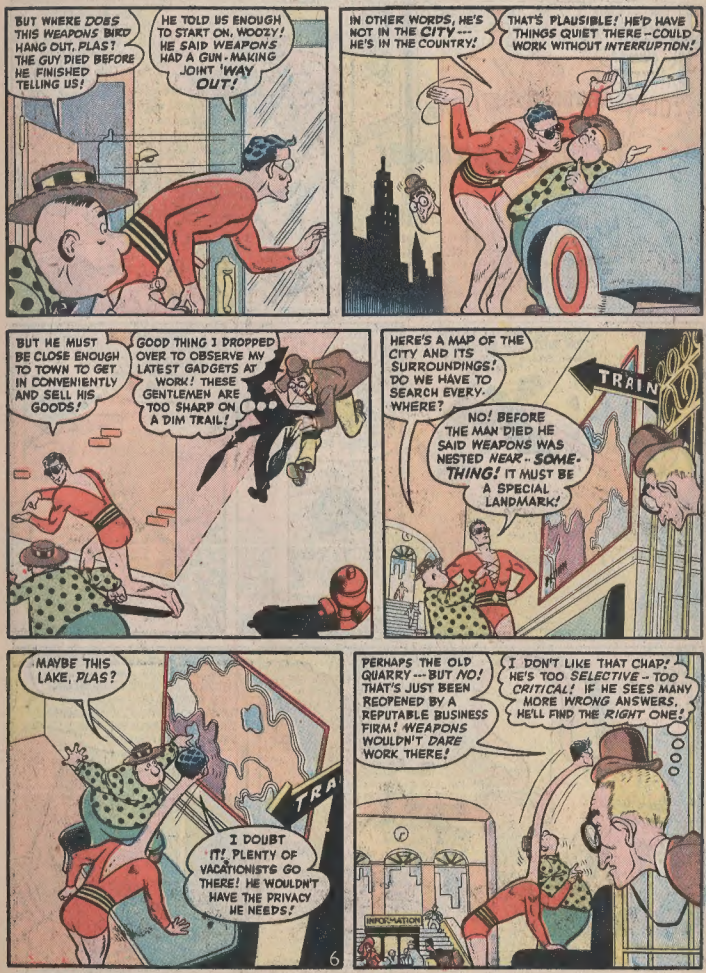

HE MENTIONED HOOPSNAKE AS HIS RIVAL! I SEE HOW TO MAKE TWO PROFITS INSTEAD OF ONE!


NEVER MIND WHO'S CALLING, HOOPSNAKE---I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT JIMALONG'S GOING TO GUN FOR YOU AND YOUR MEN! WHY NOT MATCH HIS NEW EQUIPMENT WITH SOME OF YOUR OWN ---BOUGHT FROM WEAPONS?

And so...
YES, HOOPSNAKE, I SOLD THIS ITEM TO JIMALONG---BUT HE DOESN'T HAVE EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS TO THE MODEL!
THEN GIMME A BUNCH OF 'EM! YOU CHARGE PLENTY, BUT THEY'RE WORTH IT!

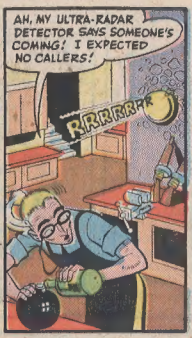

Elsewhere...
YOU GOT THAT GUN PULLED ALL TO PIECES, PLAS! HOW'LL IT GO TOGETHER AGAIN?
IT WON'T, I HOPE--- IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! BUT SOME OF THE PARTS ARE VERY INTERESTING!
THIS SPECIAL SPRING IS MADE OF A TRICKY STEEL ALLOY --- MADE IN ONLY ONE SHOP! I KNOW THAT SHOP, AND I'M GOING THERE!
GOSH! YOU SURE ARE SMART, PLAS!
DO YOU REMEMBER MAKING THIS SPRING?
YEP!
REMEMBER WHO ORDERED IT?
YEP!
YOU SAW HIM?
YEP!
YOU'D KNOW HIM AGAIN?
NOPE!
HEY, PLAS! RIGHT UP THE STREET--- AN AWFUL GUN BATTLE!
FIVE GRAND TO THE GUY WHO GUNS HOOPSNAKE!
THE GUY WHO SMOKES OUT JIMALONG I MAKE MY PARTNER!
TAILOR
BANGBANGBANG
ZINGAZING
4

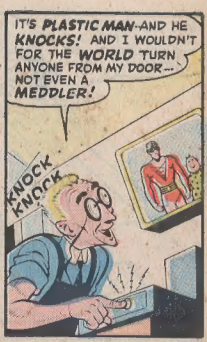
LOOK --- THOSE SAME EXTRA-SPECIAL GUNS!
NO, THESE GUNS ARE MORE SPECIAL STILL!
ZINGAZINGAZINGAZING
BANGABANGABANG!
TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT
FALL BACK, MEN! THIS BATTLE GOES AS A DRAW! SINCE OUR GUNS ARE THE SAME, NOBODY CAN WIN!
PULL OUT OF IT! LATER ON, WE'LL --- WHUP!
TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT THOSE GUNS!
SURE, WHY NOT? HE SOLD THEM TO BOTH OF US! WHO-EVER LOSES, HE FIGURES TO WIN!
THEY CALL HIM WEAPONS, AND HIS GUN-MAKING JOINT'S 'WAY OUT NEAR THE---
A CHANCE I WON'T GET AGAIN TO HIT THAT BULLSEYE!
HE'S FINISHED, PLAS!
BUT HE GAVE US A TIP ON WEAPONS! JUST ONE PHONE CALL ---
YES, CHIEF! PICK UP THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE JIMALONG AND HOOPSNAKE GANGS AND DISARM THEM BEFORE THEY SHOOT THE TOWN LOOSE FROM THE SIDEWALKS! I'M OFF TO TACKLE THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!


BUT WHERE DOES THIS WEAPONS BIRD HANG OUT, PLAS? THE GUY DIED BEFORE HE FINISHED TELLING US!
HE TOLD US ENOUGH TO START ON, WOOZY! HE SAID WEAPONS HAD A GUN-MAKING JOINT 'WAY OUT!
IN OTHER WORDS, HE'S NOT IN THE CITY--- HE'S IN THE COUNTRY!
THAT'S PLAUSIBLE! HE'D HAVE THINGS QUIET THERE--COULD WORK WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!
BUT HE MUST BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOWN TO GET IN CONVENIENTLY AND SELL HIS GOODS!
GOOD THING I DROPPED OVER TO OBSERVE MY LATEST GADGETS AT WORK! THESE GENTLEMEN ARE TOO SHARP ON A DIM TRAIL!
HERE'S A MAP OF THE CITY AND ITS SURROUNDINGS! DO WE HAVE TO SEARCH EVERYWHERE?
NO! BEFORE THE MAN DIED HE SAID WEAPONS WAS NESTED NEAR--SOMETHING! IT MUST BE A SPECIAL LANDMARK!
TRAIN
MAYBE THIS LAKE, PLAS?
I DOUBT IT! PLENTY OF VACATIONISTS GO THERE! HE WOULDN'T HAVE THE PRIVACY HE NEEDS!
PERHAPS THE OLD QUARRY--BUT NO! THAT'S JUST BEEN REOPENED BY A REPUTABLE BUSINESS FIRM! WEAPONS WOULDN'T DARE WORK THERE!
I DON'T LIKE THAT CHAP! HE'S TOO SELECTIVE--TOO CRITICAL! IF HE SEES MANY MORE WRONG ANSWERS, HE'LL FIND THE RIGHT ONE!
INFORMATION

NOW THERE'S THIS WATERFALL! IT HAS POSSIBILITIES, WOOZY---
SMART GUESSER, EH? WELL, YOU DON'T GET A SECOND GUESS ON THIS!
TAT TAT TAT
DOWN, WOOZY! WE'RE BEING MACHINE GUNNED!
DROP THAT TRICK STICK! YOU MUST BE---
WE'VE NOT BEEN INTRODUCED, SO DON'T FORCE YOURSELF ON ME!
RATAT
I LEFT THE MOTOR RUNNING! I'LL MAKE A QUICK GET-AWAY!
WE WON'T CATCH UP WITH HIM, PLAS! WHO WAS HE?
WEAPONS, HIMSELF!
THAT WAS PROVED BY THIS RAPID-FIRE UMBRELLA OF HIS! AND NOW I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIS HIDDEN WORKSHOP!
DID HE TELL YOU?
YES, IN A WAY! WHEN I SPOKE OF THE WATERFALL, HE BEGAN TO SHOOT--BECAUSE I'D PICKED THE PLACE!
LET'S GO THERE--- BUT LET'S BE CAREFUL!

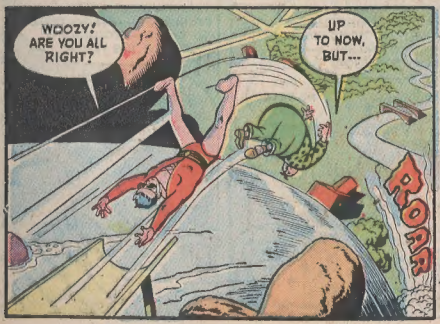
Sometime later...
HERE'S THE WATERFALL, WOOZY! AND THERE'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
A LITTLE MYSTERIOUS, PLAS, BUT PICTURESQUE!


AH, MY ULTRA-RADAR DETECTOR SAYS SOMEONE'S COMING! I EXPECTED NO CALLERS!
R.R.R.R.R.R.R.

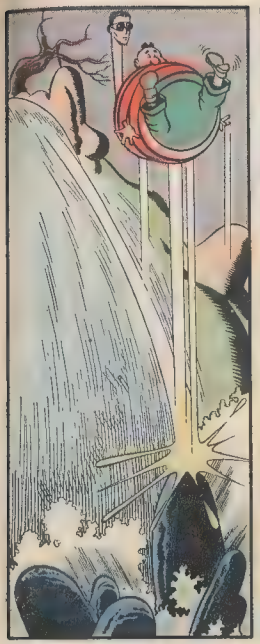

IT'S PLASTIC MAN--AND HE KNOCKS! AND I WOULDN'T FOR THE WORLD TURN ANYONE FROM MY DOOR... NOT EVEN A MEDDLER!
KNOCK KNOCK

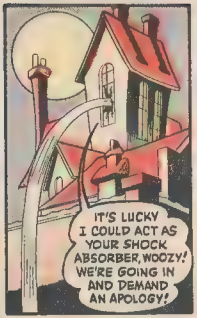
HE'S LETTING US IN! COME ON!
CREEEEEAK!

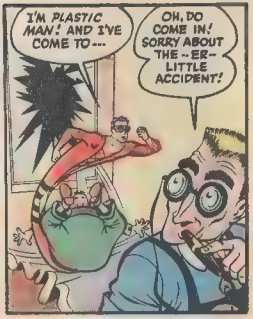
YIKES! A TRAPDOOR!

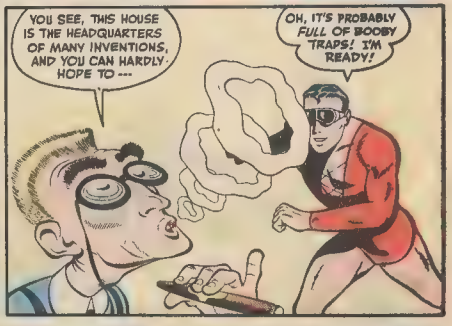

WOOZY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
UP TO NOW, BUT...
ROAR

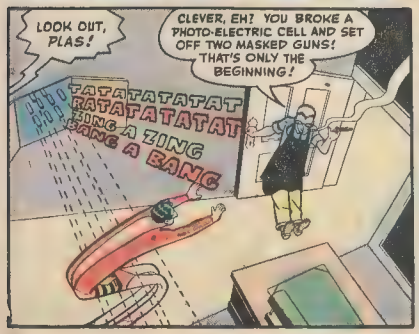
THOSE ROCKS...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

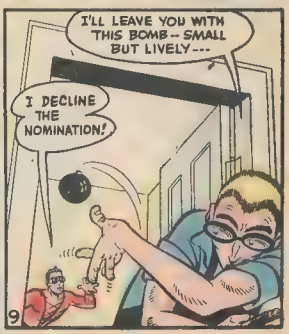


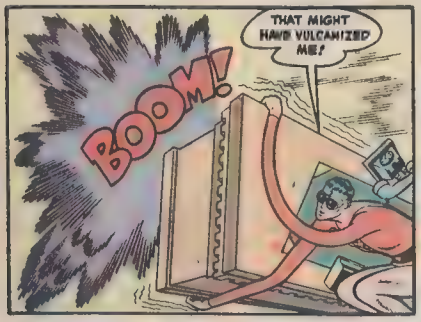

IT'S LUCKY I COULD ACT AS YOUR SHOCK ABSORBER, WOOZY! WE'RE GOING IN AND DEMAND AN APOLOGY!

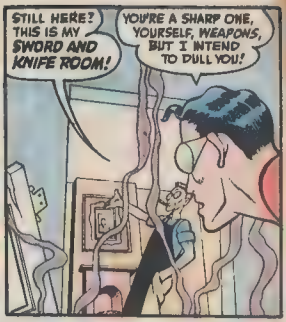

I'M PLASTIC MAN! AND I'VE COME TO---
OH, DO COME IN! SORRY ABOUT THE--ER--LITTLE ACCIDENT!

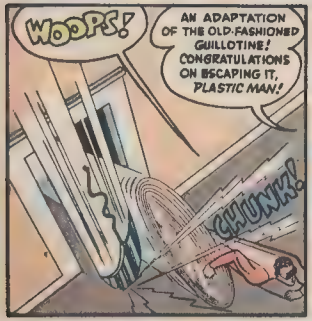

YOU SEE, THIS HOUSE IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF MANY INVENTIONS, AND YOU CAN HARDLY HOPE TO---
OH, IT'S PROBABLY FULL OF BOOBY TRAPS! I'M READY!

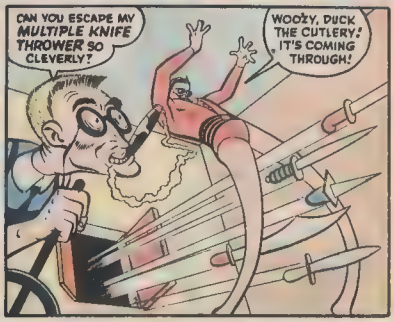

LOOK OUT, PLAS!
CLEVER, EH? YOU BROKE A PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELL AND SET OFF TWO MASKED GUNS! THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!
TATATATATAT
TATATATATAT
ZING A ZING
BANG A BANG


I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH THIS BOMB--SMALL BUT LIVELY---
I DECLINE THE NOMINATION!

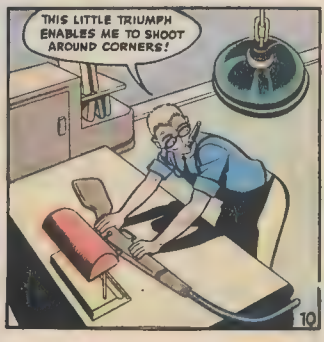

BOOM!
THAT MIGHT HAVE VULCANIZED ME!


STILL HERE? THIS IS MY SWORD AND KNIFE ROOM!
YOU'RE A SHARP ONE, YOURSELF, WEAPONS, BUT I INTEND TO DULL YOU!


WOOPS!
AN ADAPTATION OF THE OLD-FASHIONED GUILLOTINE! CONGRATULATIONS ON ESCAPING IT, PLASTIC MAN!
CHUNK!


CAN YOU ESCAPE MY MULTIPLE KNIFE THROWER SO CLEVERLY?
WOOZY, DUCK THE CUTLERY! IT'S COMING THROUGH!

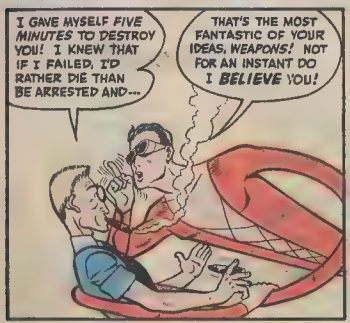
WANT TO SEE MORE OF MY LITTLE GADGETS, PLASTIC MAN?
I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU TOO RECKLESSLY!

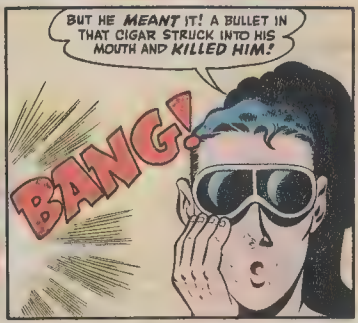

THIS LITTLE TRIUMPH ENABLES ME TO SHOOT AROUND CORNERS!

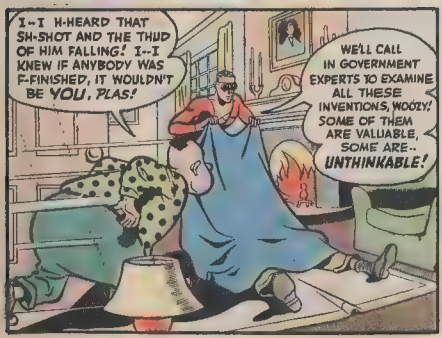
LET'S SEE, YOU'LL BE ABOUT THERE!
WRONG, WEAPONS!
CHOCK!
BANG!
I'LL REALLY PAY YOU A COMPLIMENT --- YOU ARE THE FIRST TO OBSERVE MY LATEST AND GREATEST DISCOVERY --- THE DISINTEGRATOR RAY!
A TOUCH OF THE TRIGGER AND YOU'LL BE BLASTED TO NOTHING!
SORRY, BUT NOT UNLESS YOUR RAY-GUN STAYS WIRED TO YOUR BATTERY!
YOU SEE, I REACHED MY ARM BACK, AROUND OUTSIDE AND THROUGH THE WINDOW TO SABOTAGE YOU!
SNAP
MAYBE OLD METHODS ARE BEST --- THIS BATTLE AXE CAN'T BE PUT OUT OF ORDER!
YOU HIT HARD, BUT YOU'RE NOT FAST ENOUGH!
WACK!
CAN'T GET THIS AXE LOOSE---
NOR YOURSELF, EITHER! COME WITH ME!

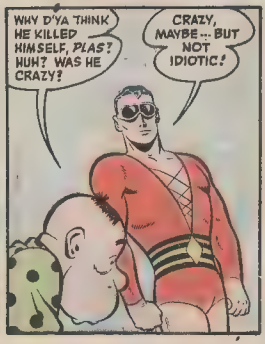
WELL, YOU WIN! HAVE A CIGAR?
NO, THANKS! I DON'T TRUST ANYTHING ABOUT YOU!

AND YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT! THAT CIGAR, LIKE THIS ONE I'M SMOKING, IS LOADED TO KILL THE SMOKER!
THEN WHY ARE YOU SMOKING IT?


I GAVE MYSELF FIVE MINUTES TO DESTROY YOU! I KNEW THAT IF I FAILED, I'D RATHER DIE THAN BE ARRESTED AND--
THAT'S THE MOST FANTASTIC OF YOUR IDEAS, WEAPONS! NOT FOR AN INSTANT DO I BELIEVE YOU!


BUT HE MEANT IT! A BULLET IN THAT CIGAR STRUCK INTO HIS MOUTH AND KILLED HIM!
BANG!


I--I H-HEARD THAT SH-SHOT AND THE THUD OF HIM FALLING! I--I KNEW IF ANYBODY WAS F-FINISHED, IT WOULDN'T BE YOU, PLAS!
WE'LL CALL IN GOVERNMENT EXPERTS TO EXAMINE ALL THESE INVENTIONS, WOOZY! SOME OF THEM ARE VALUABLE, SOME ARE.. UNTHINKABLE!


WHY D'YA THINK HE KILLED HIMSELF, PLAS? HUH? WAS HE CRAZY?
CRAZY, MAYBE -- BUT NOT IDIOTIC!

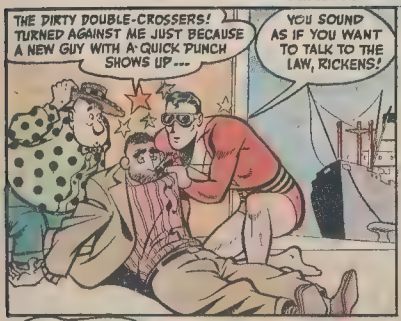
PLASTIC MAN
It came out of the weird volume – that strange and evil spell which summoned the mysterious being called HATE!
And the powers of HATE are terrible – almost too great even for Plastic Man!
EVIL KNOWLEDGE

INTERESTING OLD BOOK... BOUGHT IT AT A BARGAIN IN THAT SECOND-HAND SHOP! WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?
SEEMS TO BE A RECIPE! SAYS TO BURN CERTAIN STUFF IN FIRE AND --- HMM! I HAPPEN TO HAVE SUCH STUFF AT HAND!
PHOSPHORUS --- SULPHUR --- A PINCH OR SO OF ---
AND WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE WORDS YOU SAY MEANWHILE? ---
ABRAXAS --- SATOR AREPO TENET ---
WHA-WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
I THOUGHT YOU CALLED ME, MR. GIGLAMP! I WAS JUST PASSING BY!
CALL YOU? BUT I DON'T THINK I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
YOU KNOW ME VERY WELL, GIGLAMP! JUST CALL ME --- HATE! NOW, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE MOST IN ALL THE WORLD?
WHY -- NATURALLY --- I'D LIKE SOME MONEY!
HERE! IS THIS ENOUGH?
2

ALL THIS MONEY--- FOR ME?
THAT AND MORE, IF YOU WANT IT! YOU READ THE WORDS AND BURNED THE MATERIALS--I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO BE CALLED!
WELL, THANK YOU--ER--HATE! AND ANY TIME I CAN DO YOU A FAVOR---
YOU CAN, AND YOU WILL! LISTEN!
YOU'LL DO PLENTY! IF YOU REFUSE---
B-B-BUT I W-W-WOULDN'T REFUSE YOU ANYTHING! W-W-WHATEVER YOU S-SAY!
I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY CERTAIN PROFESSIONS ARE BEING RUN! CRIME, FOR INSTANCE--- BUNGLING IDIOTS PRACTISE IT! YOU SHALL CARRY OUT MY ENTHUSIASMS!
I HAVE PLENTY OF CONNECTIONS! DO AS I SAY AND YOU'LL GO FAR! REFUSE ME, AND---
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF THAT, HATE!
Meanwhile, at F.B.I. Headquarters...
YOU'VE SERVED YOUR SENTENCE, RICKENS, AND I HOPE YOU'RE GOING STRAIGHT!
YEAH! AND WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?
3
OH, I EXPECT YOU TO TRY TO OUTSMART US AGAIN---BUT IF YOU DO, YOU'LL GO BACK TO ALCATRAZ FOR ANOTHER STRETCH!
PLASTIC MAN TRIPPED ME ONCE! THIS TIME WON'T BE SO EASY! CAN I GO NOW?

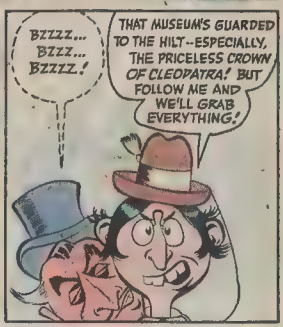
WHAT'S THE ANGLE, PLAS? YOU THINK RICKENS WILL PICK UP HIS OLD GANG?
HE'LL PLAY IT EXTRA SMART THIS TIME! I'M FIGURING OUT HIS PLAN AS I GO ALONG!
HE'LL WORK HIS RACKETS FROM BEHIND THE SCENES--PROBABLY WITH A NEW FRONT MAN FOR BOSS! I'M GOING TO IDENTIFY THAT NEW FRONT MAN!
THERE HE GOES, PLAS! SHALL WE BARGE IN AFTER HIM, HUH?
NOT BEFORE HE'S COMMITTED ANY CRIMES! YOU WATCH TO SEE WHO COMES OUT-- I'LL BE BACK!
A short time later...
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE MONEY, BOYS, AND WE'LL MAKE IT SAFELY! FIRST JOB I FIGURE IS THE JEWEL MUSEUM --
SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHADDYA WANT? AN' YA DON'T HAFTA STICK AROUND TA ANSWER ME-- BEAT IT!
REPLY AS I REHEARSED YOU, GIGLAMP! DON'T BE AFRAID!
YOU'RE RICKENS! GIGLAMP'S MY NAME--AND I'M HERE BECAUSE THESE BURGLARS NEED A BETTER BOSS THAN YOU!
ARE YOU KIDDING?
HAW! HAW! HAW! THIS JERK KILLS ME!
SUPPOSE WE KILL THE JERK AND GET BACK TO IMPORTANT BUSINESS!
4

LEMME HANDLE THIS! ME TECHNIQUE'S PRACTICALLY POIFECT!
STOP SHIVERING, GIGLAMP! I FORESAW THIS, TOO---
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
THAT WILL MAKE YOU INVULNERABLE-- POWERFUL-- MERCILESS! THEY CAN'T HARM YOU NOW!
OWWW!
TAKE OFF THEM CHEATERS, BUB!
YOU MEAN MY SPECTACLES? WHY, IF YOU SAY SO---
THEY COME OFF AND YOU GO OUT!
ANYONE ELSE WISH TO DEBATE THE POINT? OR DO I TAKE OVER?
THIS OTHER NEEDLE HAS THE OPPOSITE EFFECT--WEAKENS AND CONFUSES!
MY HEAD'S BUZZING! WHO SLIPPED ME A MICKEY?
ONE GENTLEMAN SEEMS TO NEED CONVINCING! AND SINCE HE'S THE RETIRING EXECUTIVE---
---LET'S REMOVE HIM FROM CONSIDERATION!
HEY, IT'S RICKENS!

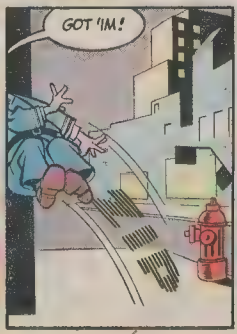

THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSERS! TURNED AGAINST ME JUST BECAUSE A NEW GUY WITH A QUICK PUNCH SHOWS UP---
YOU SOUND AS IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO THE LAW, RICKENS!

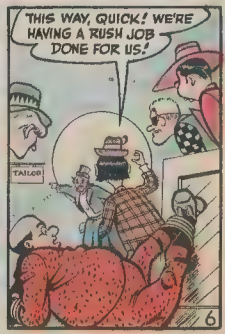
TALK? SURE I'LL TALK! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
I'LL HELP YOU GET HIM TO HEADQUARTERS, WOOZY! MEANWHILE I'VE ALREADY FIGURED OUT SOMETHING!

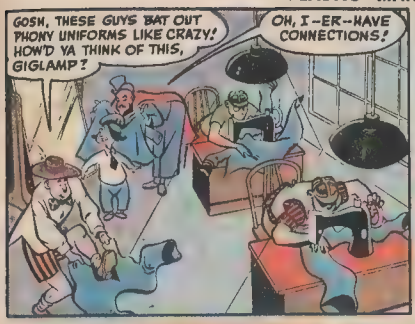
Meanwhile...
BACK TO BUSINESS! WHAT'S YOUR FIRST PLAN FOR ACTIVITY?
RICKENS SAID WE'D ROB THE JEWEL MUSEUM!


BZZZZ... BZZZ... BZZZZ.!
THAT MUSEUM'S GUARDED TO THE HILT--ESPECIALLY, THE PRICELESS CROWN OF CLEOPATRA! BUT FOLLOW ME AND WE'LL GRAB EVERYTHING!

ONE OF THE MUSEUM GUARDS! READY ---
JEWEL MUSEUM

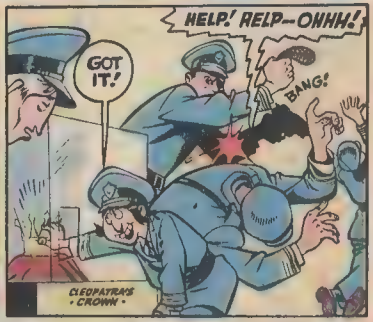

GOT 'IM!
ZIP

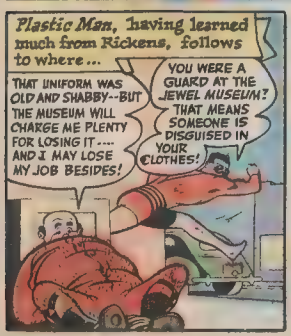

THIS WAY, QUICK! WE'RE HAVING A RUSH JOB DONE FOR US!
TAILOR

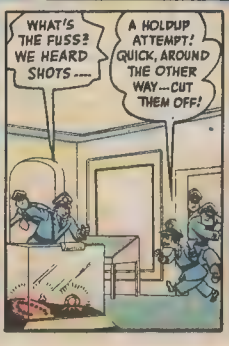

GOSH, THESE GUYS BAT OUT PHONY UNIFORMS LIKE CRAZY! HOW'D YA THINK OF THIS, GIGLAMP?
OH, I-ER--HAVE CONNECTIONS!

At the well-protected Jewel Museum...
IT'S NOT TIME FOR RELIEF! WE DON'T LEAVE TILL THE DIRECTOR SAYS...
THE DIRECTOR'S AFRAID OF ROBBERS! WE'RE TO HELP YOU KEEP WATCH!
CLEOPATRA'S CROWN

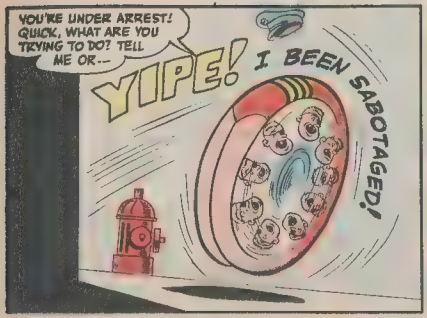
PUT AWAY THAT GLASS CUTTER! YOU'LL---
TAKE CARE OF HIM!
BZZZZ!

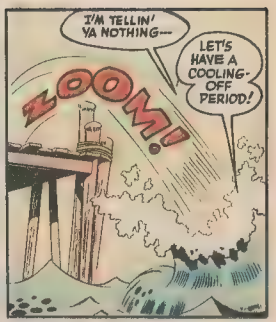

HELP! RELP--OHHH!
GOT IT!
BANG!
CLEOPATRA'S CROWN

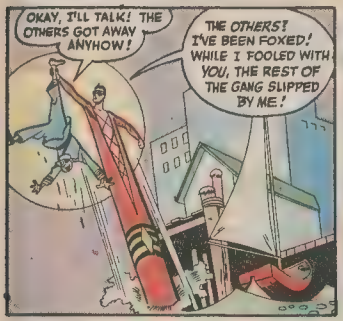

Plastic Man, having learned much from Rickens, follows to where...
THAT UNIFORM WAS OLD AND SHABBY--BUT THE MUSEUM WILL CHARGE ME PLENTY FOR LOSING IT--- AND I MAY LOSE MY JOB BESIDES!
YOU WERE A GUARD AT THE JEWEL MUSEUM! THAT MEANS SOMEONE IS DISGUISED IN YOUR CLOTHES!


WHAT'S THE FUSS? WE HEARD SHOTS---
A HOLDUP ATTEMPT! QUICK, AROUND THE OTHER WAY--CUT THEM OFF!

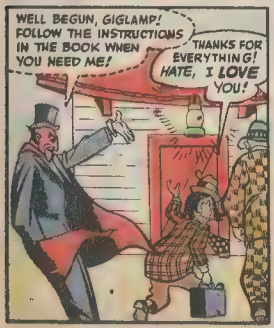
GO AND SEE IF THE COAST'S CLEAR!
THAT MUST BE THE CRIMINAL IN THE STOLEN UNIFORM!


YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! QUICK, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? TELL ME OR--
YIPE! I BEEN SABOTAGED!


I'M TELLIN' YA NOTHING--
LET'S HAVE A COOLING-OFF PERIOD!
ZOOM!


OKAY, I'LL TALK! THE OTHERS GOT AWAY ANYHOW!
THE OTHERS! I'VE BEEN FOXED! WHILE I FOOLED WITH YOU, THE REST OF THE GANG SLIPPED BY ME!

BUT I KNOW WHERE THEY'LL GO---AND WHAT I'LL DO WHEN I FIND THEM THERE!
FRESH FISH

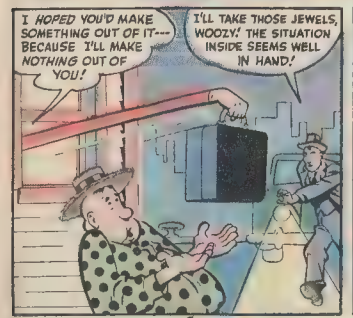

WELL BEGUN, GIGLAMP! FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS IN THE BOOK WHEN YOU NEED ME!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! HATE, I LOVE YOU!

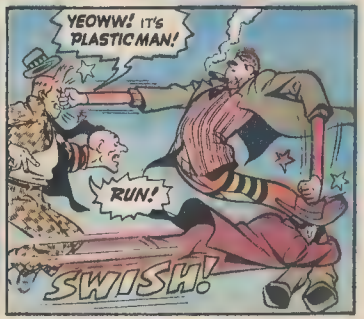
PIPE ALL THAT LOOT! ENOUGH TO MAKE US TYCOONS FOR LIFE!
BUT AFTER ALL, THE MUSEUM ROBBERY WAS MY IDEA! DON'T I GET A CUT?

G'WAN, RICKENS, YOU'RE WASHED UP! WE GOT A NEW BOSS THAT IS A BOSS!
BOSS--HIM?

WHY, YOU --- OWWW!
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! I ALWAYS DO BETTER IN MY COMEBACK BOUTS!

THESE THINGS SHINE TOO MUCH-- HURT MY EYES! LET'S PUT THEM AWAY!
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO US! GIVE HIM THE BUSINESS!

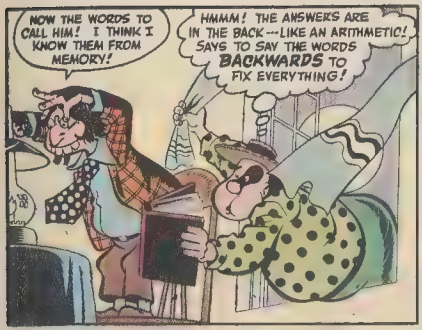

I HOPED YOU'D MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT--- BECAUSE I'LL MAKE NOTHING OUT OF YOU!
I'LL TAKE THOSE JEWELS, WOOZY! THE SITUATION INSIDE SEEMS WELL IN HAND!

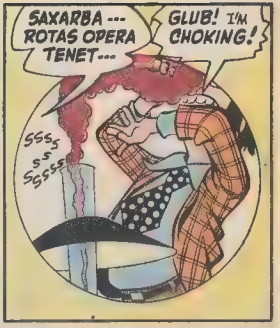

YEOWW! IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
RUN!
SWISH!

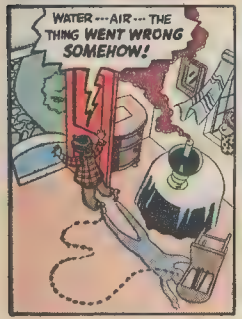
GET THE HOODLUM WAGON DOWN HERE! I'VE GOT THEM ALL EXCEPT THEIR BOSS, GIGLAMP! HE CLEARED OUT!

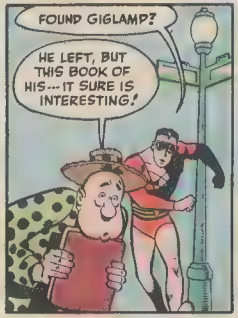
GOT TO GET TO MY ROOM--- CALL HATE BACK WITH THAT BOOK!
PUFF! PUFF! I'M KEEPING HIM IN SIGHT--- GOOD THING I'M FAR-SIGHTED!

THE RIGHT MATERIALS--- ALL BURNING IN THE FLAME---
WHAT A CRAZY BOOK! I DON'T GET WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!


NOW THE WORDS TO CALL HIM! I THINK I KNOW THEM FROM MEMORY!
HMMM! THE ANSWERS ARE IN THE BACK---LIKE AN ARITHMETIC! SAYS TO SAY THE WORDS BACKWARDS TO FIX EVERYTHING!

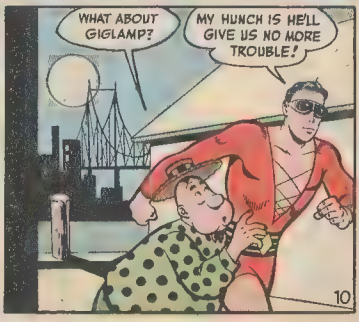

SAXARBA --- ROTAS OPERA TENET---
GLUB! I'M CHOKING!
SSSSSSSSS

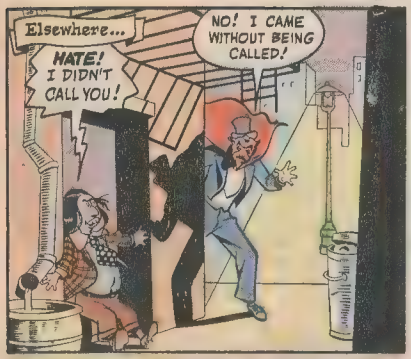

WATER --- AIR --- THE THING WENT WRONG SOMEHOW!

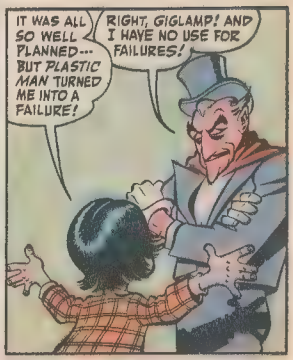

FOUND GIGLAMP?
HE LEFT, BUT THIS BOOK OF HIS --- IT SURE IS INTERESTING!

WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THIS IS A BOOK OF BLACK MAGIC! FULL OF EVIL POWER AND WICKEDNESS!

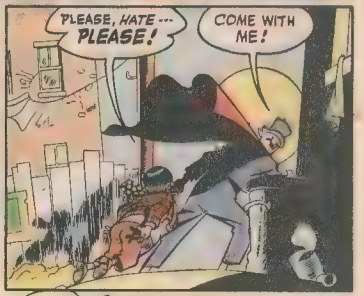
YOU BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF, PLAS?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT I DO KNOW THAT THIS BOOK WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE!


WHAT ABOUT GIGLAMP?
MY HUNCH IS HE'LL GIVE US NO MORE TROUBLE!

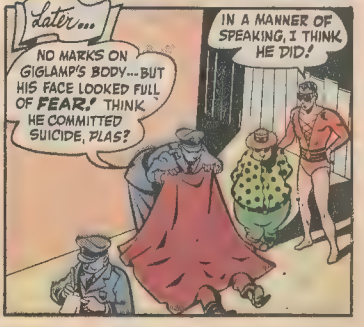

Elsewhere...
HATE! I DIDN'T CALL YOU!
NO! I CAME WITHOUT BEING CALLED!

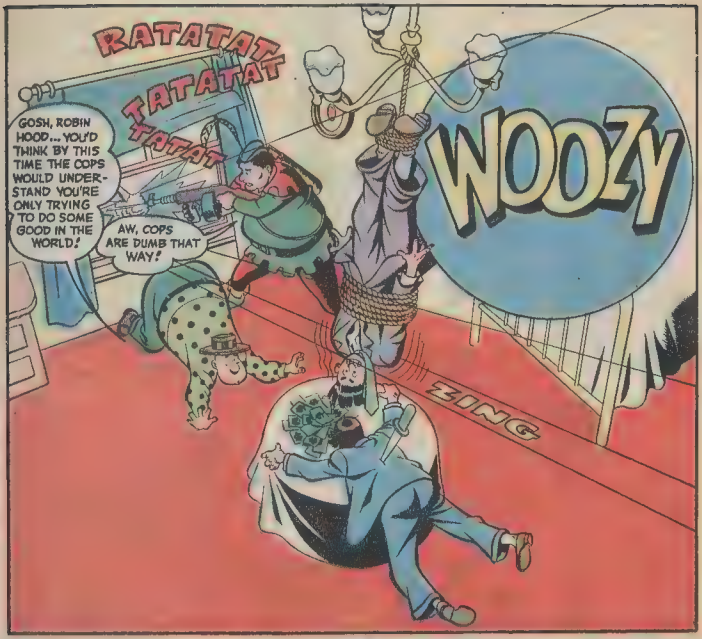

IT WAS ALL SO WELL PLANNED--- BUT PLASTIC MAN TURNED ME INTO A FAILURE!
RIGHT, GIGLAMP! AND I HAVE NO USE FOR FAILURES!

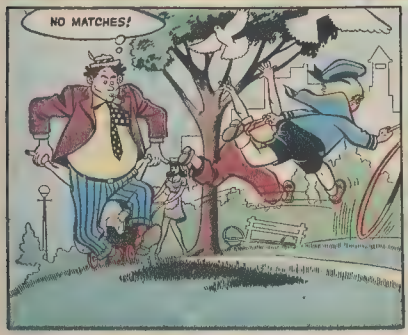
THAT BOOK HAS BEEN DESTROYED! THIS IS PROBABLY MY LAST APPEARANCE! BUT BEFORE I GO---
WHY DO YOU LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT?


PLEASE, HATE --- PLEASE!
COME WITH ME!

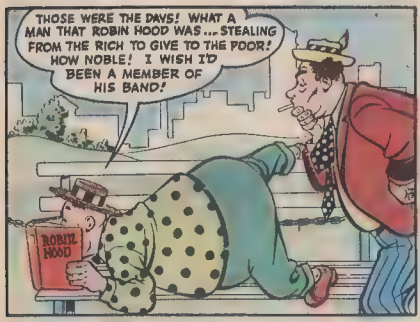
GHAAAAAAAA

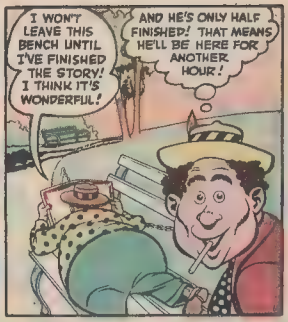

Later...
NO MARKS ON GIGLAMP'S BODY--- BUT HIS FACE LOOKED FULL OF FEAR! THINK HE COMMITTED SUICIDE, PLAS?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, I THINK HE DID!


RATATAT
TATATAT
TATAT
GOSH, ROBIN HOOD... YOU'D THINK BY THIS TIME THE COPS WOULD UNDERSTAND YOU'RE ONLY TRYING TO DO SOME GOOD IN THE WORLD!
AW, COPS ARE DUMB THAT WAY!
WOOZY
ZING


NO MATCHES!

IMAGINE ME... CORKSCREW CAL, WHO ALWAYS TAKES WHAT HE WANTS... HAVIN' TO ASK FOR A MATCH!


THOSE WERE THE DAYS! WHAT A MAN THAT ROBIN HOOD WAS... STEALING FROM THE RICH TO GIVE TO THE POOR! HOW NOBLE! I WISH I'D BEEN A MEMBER OF HIS BAND!
ROBIN HOOD

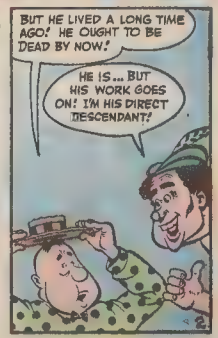

I WON'T LEAVE THIS BENCH UNTIL I'VE FINISHED THE STORY! I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL!
AND HE'S ONLY HALF FINISHED! THAT MEANS HE'LL BE HERE FOR ANOTHER HOUR!

WHAT AN IDEA! THAT GOOF IS JUST THE MAN I NEED TO SOLVE MY PROBLEM!
OOOO

Later...
Robin Hood slapped Little John on the back...!

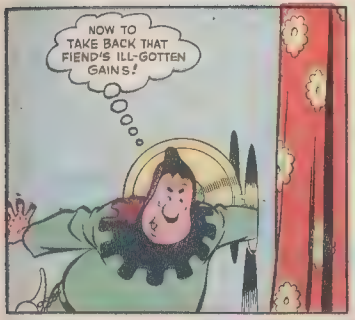
LITTLE JOHN! AS I LIVE AND BREATHE!
HUH?
ROBIN HOOD

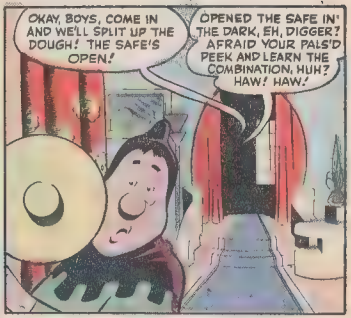
YOU... YOU'RE ROBIN HOOD? ???
OF COURSE, LITTLE JOHN!

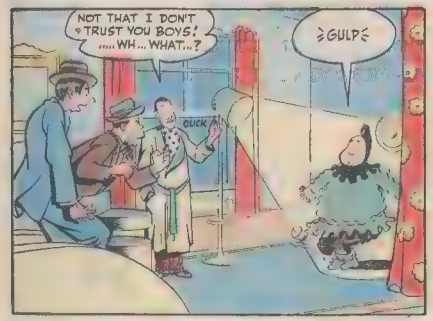

BUT HE LIVED A LONG TIME AGO! HE OUGHT TO BE DEAD BY NOW!
HE IS... BUT HIS WORK GOES ON! I'M HIS DIRECT DESCENDANT!

GOSH! BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ME! YOU CALLED ME LITTLE JOHN! HE WAS ROBIN HOOD'S RIGHT-HAND MAN! I'M ONLY WOOZY WINKS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'D RECOGNIZE A DESCENDANT OF LITTLE JOHN'S ANYPLACE! WHY, YOU'RE THE IMAGE OF HIM!
I AM? GEE!
WE STILL HAVE MUCH TO DO, LITTLE JOHN! WE MUST CONTINUE TO ROB THE RICH AND HELP THE POOR!
Y' MEAN THERE ARE STILL RICH MEANIES WHO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE POOR?
YOU CAN SEE IT WITH YOUR OWN EYES!
PLEASE
LOOK AT THESE POOR FELLOWS! BROKE, HUNGRY AND SICK! KNOW WHO MADE THEM THAT WAY?
NO! WHO?
THE MAN WHO LIVES IN THAT ELEGANT HOUSE, LITTLE JOHN! HE DUPED THEM INTO INVESTING THEIR HARD EARNED SAVINGS IN A SWINDLE!
THE CAD! THE BEAST! WHAT WAS THE SWINDLE?
HE TOLD THEM THE MONEY WOULD BE USED TO MANUFACTURE FORTINOR PEGS!
FORTINOR PEGS? WHAT ARE THEY?
YOU KNOW! THEY'RE USED IN MAKING DELORIS WHEELS!
OH... SURE!
3.

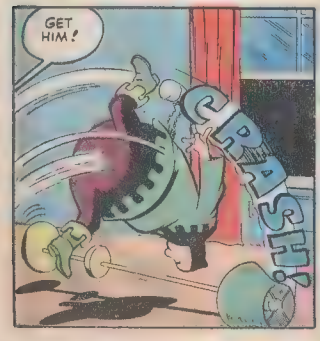
BUT, OF COURSE, HE DIDN'T USE THE MONEY FOR ANY SUCH THING!
THE BLACK HEARTED VILLAIN!
KERUNCH!
ROBIN HOOD AND HIS RIGHT-HAND MAN CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT, CAN THEY?
THEY CERTAINLY CAN'T! WE'LL GET THAT MONEY BACK!
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE MEMBER OF ROBIN HOOD'S BAND! HERE ARE THE CLOTHES THAT LITTLE JOHN ALWAYS WORE! AS SOON AS IT'S DARK, WE'LL ACT!
GOLLY!... I'LL REALLY LOOK LIKE LITTLE JOHN NOW!
THE MONEY IS IN THAT ROOM! WILL YOU KNOW HOW TO GET IT?
ER -- IT ISN'T EXACTLY IN MY LINE... BUT I'LL TRY! AREN'T YOU COMING IN WITH ME?
ROBIN HOOD ALWAYS GIVES THE MEN OF HIS BAND A CHANCE TO PROVE THEIR MERIT! HE DOESN'T WANT TO HOG THE SHOW! I'LL WAIT HERE!
THANKS, ROBIN HOOD! I'LL PROVE MY WORTH!
BESIDES, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO STAND BY TO RUSH TO YOUR AID IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG!
YEEEOOOW!
THE SAFE'S OPEN!


NOW TO TAKE BACK THAT FIEND'S ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!

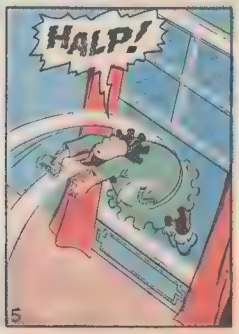

OKAY, BOYS, COME IN AND WE'LL SPLIT UP THE DOUGH! THE SAFE'S OPEN!
OPENED THE SAFE IN THE DARK, EH, DIGGER? AFRAID YOUR PALS'D PEEK AND LEARN THE COMBINATION, HUH? HAW! HAW!


NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU BOYS! ..... WH... WHAT...?
GULP
CLICK

A BURGLAR IN MY HOUSE! IMAGINE THAT!
AND IN SUCH AN OUTLANDISH COSTUME! NO DIGNITY!
HALP!


GET HIM!
CRASH!

BANG!
BANG!


HALP!
5

ROBIN HOOD TO THE RESCUE!
HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!
SWOOSH!
GRAWK!
QUIT SHOVIN'!
LEMME GO!
HAW! HAW! POTTED THE THREE OF 'EM WITH ONE ARROW!
SWOOOSH!
WELL DONE, LITTLE JOHN! AND NOW TO MAKE OUR POOR FRIENDS HAPPY!
GOSH, IT'S WORKING OUT JUST THE WAY IT DOES IN THE BOOK!
Meanwhile...
I'M STABBED! I'M BLEEDIN' TO DEATH!
NUTS! THAT ARROW ONLY WENT THROUGH OUR SLEEVES!
CLICK!
HEY, DIGGER... THAT GUY LOOKED LIKE SOMEBODY I SAW IN A STORY BOOK WHEN I WAS IN THE SECOND GRADE! IF I'D O' STAYED UNTIL THE THIRD GRADE, I'LL BET I'D O' FOUND OUT WHO HE WAS!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? A CUFF LINK AND A HUNK O' SHIRT CUFF!
A CORKSCREW DESIGN! THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHO WEARS CUFF LINKS LIKE THAT!
CORKSCREW CAL!
6

RIGHT! HE SHOT THE ARROW! THE OTHER GUY SNATCHED THE DOUGH! AND THEY'RE BOTH GONNA LOOK LIKE SCUP STRAINERS WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH 'EM!
Y' GOT THE DOUGH! OH, BOY... I MEAN ... ER... YOU'RE A TRUE FRIEND OF THE POOR, ROBIN HOOD!
I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT THE HELP OF TRUSTY LITTLE JOHN!
AW, IT WAS NOTHIN'!
MAYBE IT'S THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAMSHIRE!
OR WORSE! GET THE TYPEWRITERS OUT, BOYS!
RATATAT RATAT TATA TAT
CORKSCREW CAL! JUST AS I THOUGHT! NEXT TIME YOU PUT ON A MASQUERADE COSTUME, DON'T SLIP IT ON OVER YOUR REGULAR SHIRT!
HERE'S YOUR CUFF LINK, RAT!
TSK! TSK! I THOUGHT I FELT SOMETHIN' RIP WHEN I SHOT THAT ARROW! SUCH CARELESSNESS!
AND HERE'S SOMETHIN' FOR SNATCHIN' OUR HARD EARNED DOUGH!
GULP!
RAT TAT TAT

THIS IS NOT FOR ME! I'VE BEEN THE MAN IN THE MIDDLE ALL NIGHT!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
ZING
TATAT
BANG!
AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
I NEED FRESH AIR! HONEST!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
BANG
ZING!
CALL IT OFF, BOYS! THESE ARE TEAR GAS BOMBS AND THE JOINT'S SURROUNDED BY A LOT OF BOYS IN BLUE!
COPPERS! HOW'D THEY GET HERE?
IT WAS EASY! WE SPOTTED DIGGER AND HIS MEN COMING HERE WITH THEIR ARTILLERY, SO WE FOLLOWED!... THIS IS THE MARKED KIDNAP MONEY, ALL RIGHT!
HERE'S THE REST OF IT!
NOW WE CAN RETURN IT WHERE IT RIGHTFULLY BELONGS! THOSE POOR PEOPLE HAD TO DIG UP THEIR LAST CENT FOR THIS RANSOM MONEY!
DID YOU SAY POOR PEOPLE?
YOU, YOUNG MAN, DESERVE THE CREDIT! IF YOU HADN'T THOUGHT THIS GUY REALLY WAS ROBIN HOOD, WE WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND THE KIDNAP MONEY, DIGGER, OR CORKSCREW CAL!
THEN I'M LIKE LITTLE JOHN, AFTER ALL·····A REAL FOLLOWER OF ROBIN HOOD, AIDING THE POOR! GOLLY! GOSH!

PLASTIC MAN

SNIG RIVER

WOOZY WINKS would ask anybody an impudent question. Strolling along the bank of the quiet stream, he looked curiously at the slender man in overalls and straw hat who perched on a rock and trailed his fish-line in the water. "Hi, bub," said Woozy, "what are you fishing for?"

"Snigs," said the fisherman.

"Snigs?" repeated Woozy. "What are snigs?"

"I dunno," replied the other. "I ain't caught none yet."

Woozy goggled and gulped. The fisherman went on:

"I'm Lute Beezer from Doldrum County—my great-uncle left me this here piece o' Snig River property. Well, I figger, Snig River oughta have snigs in it, huh? And I aim to ketch some and see what like a critter they are."

Woozy scampered away, full of glee, to the cabin where he and Plastic Man were vacationing. Plastic Man, tall, red-clad and fun-loving, listened to the story with almost as much delight as Woozy told it.

"I agree with you, Woozy—Lute Beezer shouldn't go disappointed," he said. "We ought to provide him with a snig snapping at his bait." He rose, reached a long, long arm into the cabin for the suitcase that held his disguise equipment. "Let's see—how about green and gold scales? Flippers like a seal, and a tail like a dragon? And horns on the head—goggle eyes—a trunk like an elephant—"

Quickly he moulded and sculptured his plastic face and figure into a semblance of the most fantastic monster. Woozy, highly happy at the prospect of a practical joke, helped him put on the green and gold color.

"Now," said Plastic Man, "I'll drop into Snig River and swim down to where he sits. That will give you time to stroll by again and watch what happens when he hooks and pulls out a snig. I wonder what a snig really is, at that."

"So do I," said Woozy.

AT ANOTHER CABIN three men were in conference. "I tell you," insisted Attorney Gaycat, the county's crookedest lawyer, "I read him only half of his uncle's will. I left out the paragraph that says he must occupy the property for a full month or else—"

"Or else it goes to me," said slim, narrow-eyed Haggai Beezer, second cousin of Lute. "It's Lute's interest in fishing that has kept him here twenty-nine of the thirty days. We have to do something today, or I lose the property and you lose the fee I promised you."

"Something is going to be done," promised Gaycat. "I invited a city friend of mine over." He pointed to the big, blocky third party. "Mr. Hooks Hookgan, the most successful kidnap artist I know."

"I'll take care of your cousin Lute," promised Hooks. "Clear out, you two, and I'll grab him and hold him in this cabin. Then bring the executor of the will over, show that Lute isn't on the property. Later on, when everybody's asleep, I'll finish him—quiet and neat—and his body can show up in Snig River for the constable to find."

The three shook hands on it. They left the cabin, Gaycat and Haggai to drive in Gaycat's car toward the county seat, Hooks to steal through the woods toward the river bank where Lute Beezer sat patiently fishing for snigs.

It was an easy capture, one of the easiest Hooks had ever made. Lute was so intent on the float on his line that he did not hear Hooks come up behind him, and for only a moment did he feel the blackjack strike his tousled head. Hooks grinned, produced a coil of rope and bound the unconscious man. Then he lifted the limp form to his broad shoulder and carried it away through the woods.

When Lute wakened, he was sitting in a chair, securely bound from neck to heels. He glared up at the grinning Hooks.

"Lemme go!" he demanded.

"And have you call the hayseed constables?" demanded Hooks. "Not a chance. You don't get out of here alive."

Lute stared and pondered. "Why didn't you kill me by the river, if you're gonna kill me?"

"I want to experiment," said Hooks. "I got two or three different kinds of killing gimmicks. A new silenced gun, a throwing knife, and a special poison. Tonight, when nobody will bother us, I'll try 'em out on you. A guy in my line of work has to keep up with improvements in the tools, you know. Now sit there and wait."

Hooks saw that the windows were latched, the

screen over the fireplace. Then he went out, locked the door, and sat with his back against it, closing his eyes and basking in the warm sun. He began to doze.

"Well," grumbled Lute to himself, "I reckon as how I'll never find out what snigs are."

Hooks slept for more than an hour, happily and dreamlessly, for he had long ago rid himself of anything that might be called a conscience. When he woke, it was with a start. He had not intended to let himself get so far off guard. Rising, he examined the lock. It was still fastened, the key in it. He unlocked the door and went in. Yes, there in the chair sat the slim rope-swaddled figure, topped by its tousled shock of hair and wearing overalls.

"Time been passing quickly for you?" jeered Hooks. "You ain't got much left. Pretty soon it will be sundown, you know."

"I know," said the bound man.

"I'll be getting my gadgets ready," went on Hooks. He crossed the room, opened a suitcase and began laying things on a table. "This gun cost me quite a few potatoes. You see, the ordinary silenced gun isn't really silenced—it makes a little sound, kind of like somebody coughing. This baby doesn't even whisper, but it sure kills you dead. And this," he explained, laying a long sharp knife beside the gun on the table, "is my new throwing knife. Spring steel—it puts some snap of its own into the throw. Now for the poison."

He turned to the suitcase, poked his hand in and felt around.

"Hey," he growled, "it's gone! Somebody must have taken it!"

"Somebody must have," agreed the prisoner.

Hooks snarled dangerously. "If that shyster Gaycat snitched it, or your goofy cousin Haggai—"

"Don't mistrust them," urged the man in the chair. "If you want to know who took it, I took it."

Hooks burst into scornful laughter. "What do you mean, you took it? I tied you tighter than tight. Guys I tie up don't get loose."

"Don't they?"

Hooks fixed his eyes fearsomely on his captive. "Smart guy, huh? Well, maybe we won't wait for sundown to let a little of that smartness out. I think I'll tend to your case right now."

He put his hand toward the table, then drew it back. The fierceness was out of his eyes. They goggled blankly.

"The gun—the knife—" he stammered. "They're gone!"

"I took them, too," said the calm voice.

"You couldn't!" roared Hooks. "Even if you weren't all wrapped up like a guy going for a sleigh ride, you couldn't reach that far from where you're sitting—not unless you were—HEY!".

Hooks took a step backward. "Unless," he finished weakly, "you were PLASTIC MAN!"

He reached behind him for the doorknob, but suddenly the bound man oozed upward. He came easily out of the bonds, the overalls, a dynamic figure in close-fitting red. He threw himself upon Hooks. Hooks clutched the tousled hair, and it came away in his grasp—a wig. Next moment long rubbery arms snapped around him in snakelike coils, squeezing the breath and battle out of him.

"I give up," gurgled Hooks.

"Come with me to Snig River," commanded Plastic Man.

"YOU'LL SEE," Attorney Gaycat was saying to the two passengers in the car, executor of the will and the constable. "Next bend of the trail takes us to Snig River, and Lute Beezer isn't there—"

The car slid around the bend. There, by the river, sat Lute, tranquilly fishing. Woozy was perched on a stump beside him.

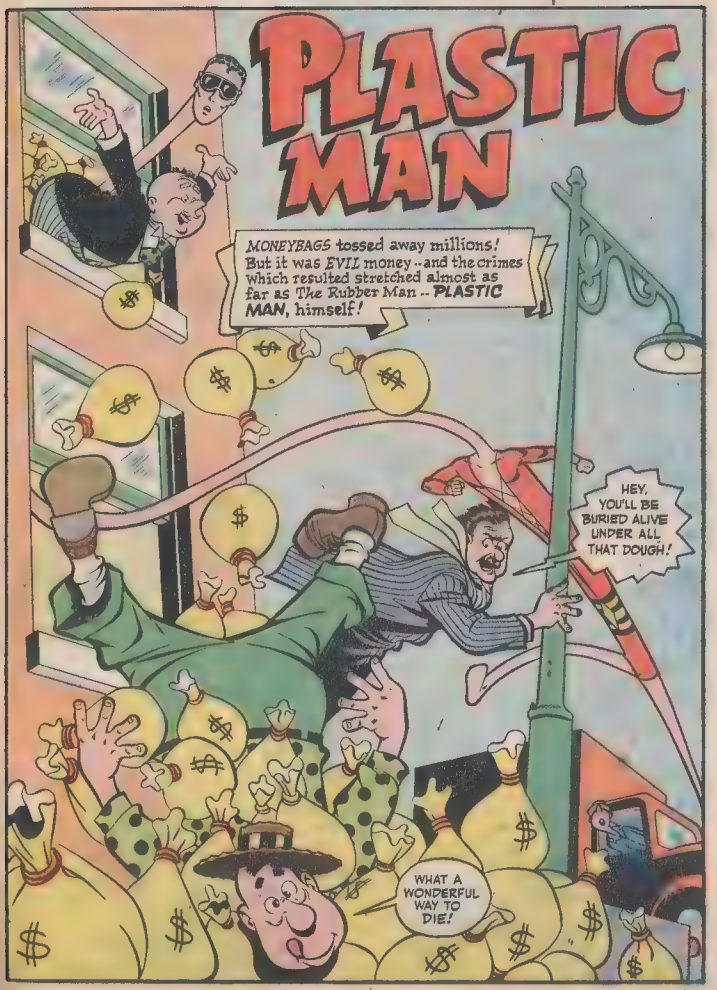
"Arrest Gaycat and Haggai Beezer, constable," came the clear voice of Plastic Man, as he strode through the bushes, dragging Hooks. "I was planning a practical joke on Lute, but Woozy Winks and I arrived just in time to see this hoodlum—Hooks Hoogan, badly wanted in the big city—stun him and drag him away. I followed, and when Hooks was napping I squeezed under the door, put Lute up the chimney, and took his place."

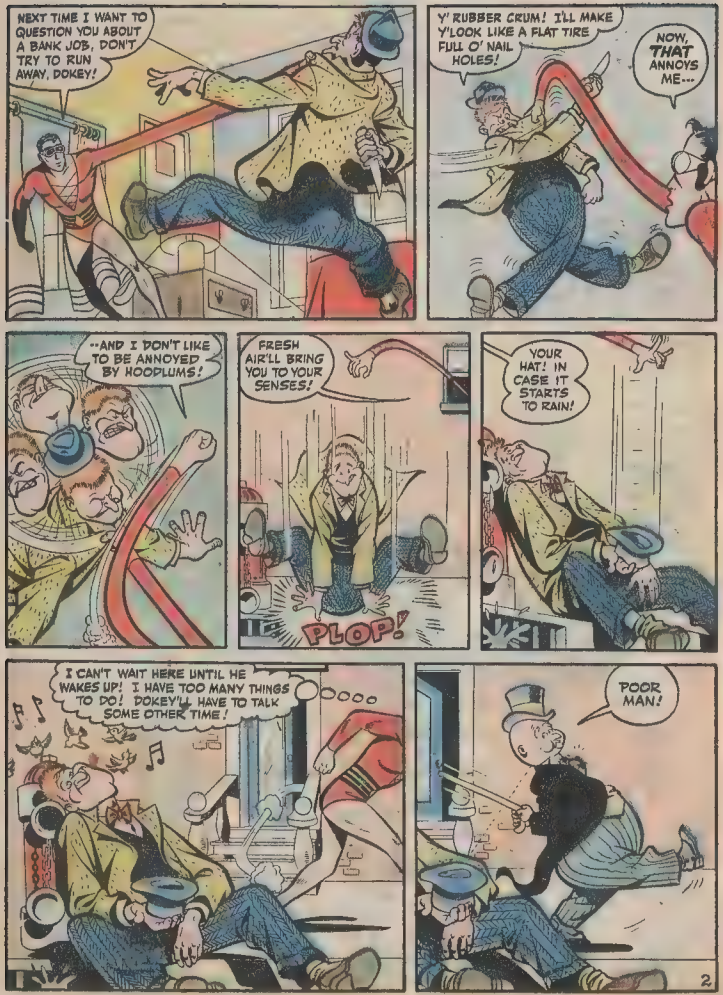
Gaycat, Haggai and Hooks loudly protested their innocence. Each started a story full of alibis, and the story of each tripped up the stories of his accomplices. Adroit questioning tricked them all into confessions, and the constable and Plastic Man marched them triumphantly to the county jail to await trial.

Left alone with Lute, Woozy smiled triumphantly. "Well, it started out for a joke on you," he said. "But Plas and I finished up by saving you and your property. Aren't you grateful, Lute? You ought to be one of the happiest and most thankful men in the whole world."

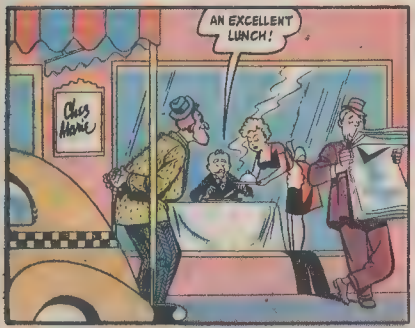
Lute made a mournful face, his eyes still on the bobbing float of his line. "How kin I be happy?" he demanded. "I still ain't caught any snigs in Snig River."

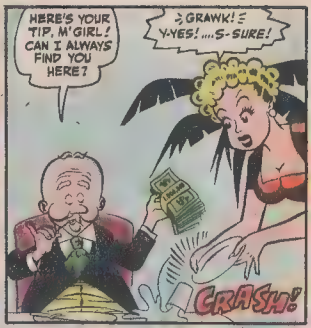
WE'LL HAVE TO STOP RESTING, PEEWEE! IT'S TIME TO GET SUPPER!
Fuzzy
JUST SOMETHING TO TIDE US OVER UNTIL BREAKFAST, MA'M!
NO! I DON'T FEED LAZY BUMS WHO WON'T WORK! AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO!
MADAM, I CRAVE NOT FOOD FOR MY STOMACH... BUT MY INTELLECTUAL MIND! I SEEK A COPY OF THE MORNING PAPER!
ALL RIGHT... IF THAT'S ALL!
HAVE YOU GONE LOCO, FUZZY?
THE SOCIAL PAGE!... AH! HERE WE ARE, PEE-WEE! WE ARE DINING WITH THE VAN POO'S TONIGHT!
THE FRONT DOOR! NOW I KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY! THE LEAST WE OUGHTA DO IS GO THE BACK WAY!
HONEST, MA'M... COMING TO THE FRONT DOOR WAS FUZZY'S IDEA!
YOU TWO REALLY ARE UNIQUE! DO HAVE A GOOD TIME!
HUH?
AH, WELL, I'LL EAT FOR PEEWEE, TOO..... HEY!
OH, YEAH? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS WAS GONNA BE A MASQUERADE?

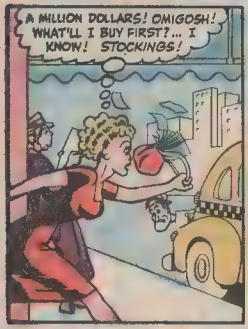

PLASTIC MAN
MONEYBAGS tossed away millions! But it was EVIL money -- and the crimes which resulted stretched almost as far as The Rubber Man -- PLASTIC MAN, himself!
HEY, YOU'LL BE BURIED ALIVE UNDER ALL THAT DOUGH!
WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO DIE!


NEXT TIME I WANT TO QUESTION YOU ABOUT A BANK JOB, DON'T TRY TO RUN AWAY, DOKEY!
Y' RUBBER CRUM! I'LL MAKE Y'LOOK LIKE A FLAT TIRE FULL O' NAIL HOLES!
NOW, THAT ANNOYS ME---
--AND I DON'T LIKE TO BE ANNOYED BY HOODLUMS!
FRESH AIR'LL BRING YOU TO YOUR SENSES!
PLOP!
YOUR HAT! IN CASE IT STARTS TO RAIN!
I CAN'T WAIT HERE UNTIL HE WAKES UP! I HAVE TOO MANY THINGS TO DO! DOKEY'LL HAVE TO TALK SOME OTHER TIME!
POOR MAN!

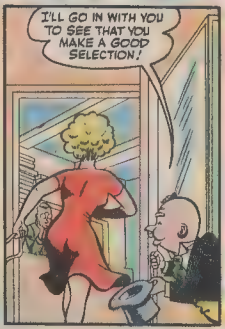
YOU'LL LIKE THIS!
I SMELL DOUGH! THAT SMELL'D WAKE ME FROM THE DEAD!
SNIFF
SNIFF
GULP! EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND -- NINE HUNDRED THOUSAND! A MILLION BUCKS! WHERE DID IT ...
MY CONTRIBUTION!
UNH - UH! ... NO QUESTIONS NOW! DO YOU LIVE IN THAT HOUSE?
YEAH ... YEAH... SURE!
I BETTER SHUT UP BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS MIND! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'LL BEAT IT JUST IN CASE HE DOES!
SO! MY UNCLE HAS DECIDED TO MAKE SURE HE'LL LEAVE NO LEGACY FOR ME WHEN HE DIES! THE DISGUSTING MONEYBAGS!
I'LL FOOL HIM SOMEHOW! I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THIS ADDRESS!
THAT LUNATIC MAY HAVE MORE OF THIS MOOLAH ON HIM! I'LL FOLLOW HIM! MAYBE HE'LL TOSS ANOTHER MILLION AT ME!

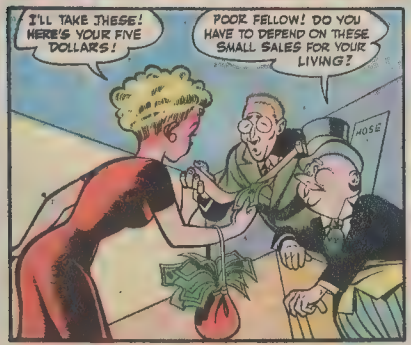

AN EXCELLENT LUNCH!
Chez Marie

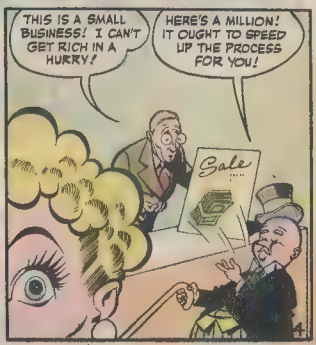

HERE'S YOUR TIP, M'GIRL! CAN I ALWAYS FIND YOU HERE?
♪ GRAWK! ♪ Y-YES! ....S-SURE!
CRASH!


A MILLION DOLLARS! OMIGOSH! WHAT'LL I BUY FIRST?... I KNOW! STOCKINGS!

AH....MY LITTLE FRIEND, THE WAITRESS! ARE YOU GOING SOMEPLACE?
ER..NO...! I WAS JUST GOING IN TO BUY SOME NEW STOCKINGS!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T WANT HIS MONEY BACK!


I'LL GO IN WITH YOU TO SEE THAT YOU MAKE A GOOD SELECTION!


I'LL TAKE THESE! HERE'S YOUR FIVE DOLLARS!
POOR FELLOW! DO YOU HAVE TO DEPEND ON THESE SMALL SALES FOR YOUR LIVING?
HOSE

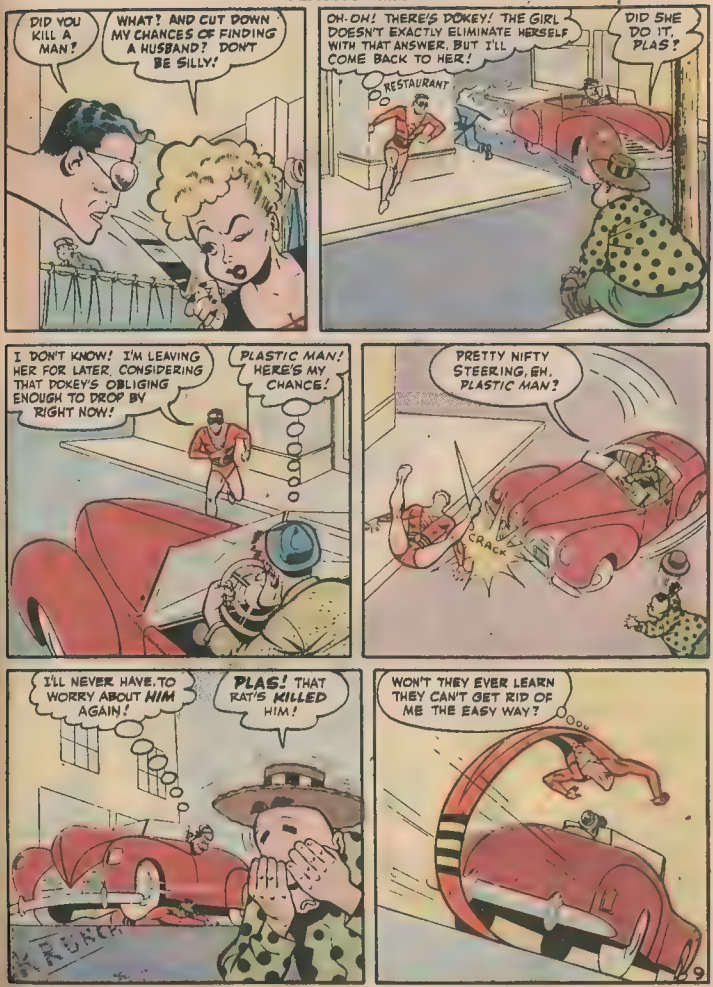

THIS IS A SMALL BUSINESS! I CAN'T GET RICH IN A HURRY!
HERE'S A MILLION! IT OUGHT TO SPEED UP THE PROCESS FOR YOU!
Sale

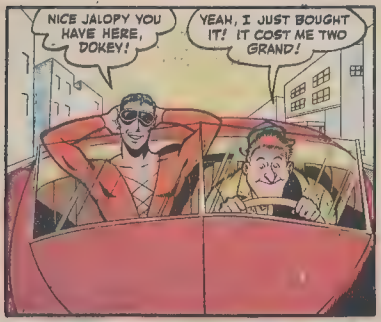
MISTER, I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY WHO SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! TALL FELLOW, NICE LOOKING, WEARS A RED OUTFIT! DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE HIM?
CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE!
?
BUT IF NOT FINDING HIM SHOULD MAKE YOU UNHAPPY, HERE'S A MILLION BUCKS TO CHEER YOU UP!
YEAH... WELL, THANKS JUST THE SAME!
FLOP!
HUH? A MILLION? GLUG!
WHERE DO YOU LIVE, MY GOOD MAN?
1,000,000
MRS. MURPHY'S BOARDING HOUSE! A MILLION! O-MY-NY-NY! PLASTIC MAN! I'M RICH! PLAS! PLAS! SHUCKS! IF I ONLY KNEW WHERE TO FIND PLAS NOW!
LOOKING FOR ME, WOOZY?
PLAS!
A MILLION BUCKS! LOOK AT IT, PLAS! THAT--THAT GUY GAVE IT TO ME!
GAVE IT TO YOU?
HOW DO YOU DO? SORRY, I'M ALL OUT OF MONEY NOW!
?!

LISTEN! HE'S JUST A MEAN OLD MAN WITHOUT A HEART! I'M HIS NEPHEW! HE'S GIVING THE MONEY AWAY SO I WON'T INHERIT A CENT!
YOU DON'T DESERVE IT, MONTHORENCY! YOU AND I HAVE DIFFERENT IDEAS ABOUT LIFE! I DISOWNED YOU LONG AGO!
AND HE GAVE FOUR MILLION DOLLARS AWAY TO FOUR PEOPLE HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW!
TO THEM? AND DOKEY'S ONE OF 'EM!
OH-OH! .. PLASTIC MAN! I SHOULD'A BEAT IT AS SOON AS I SAW YOU!
HAND IT OVER, DOKEY!
BUT THIS GUY'S A CROOK!
HE DIDN'T STEAL THE MILLION! I GAVE IT TO HIM!
WELL, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING IN THAT CASE! .. YOU'RE IN LUCK, DOKEY --- I GOT THE MEN WHO PULLED THE BANK JOB, BUT THEY WOULDN'T ADMIT YOU WERE IN ON IT!
OF COURSE NOT! WHY SHOULD A MILLIONAIRE MINGLE WITH CRIMINALS?
SEE? EVEN A THIEF SEEMS MORE WORTHY TO MY UNCLE THAN HIS OWN NEPHEW!
ALL RIGHT, MONEYBAGS.... BUT YOU WON'T HAVE THINGS YOUR OWN WAY! I PROMISE YOU THAT!

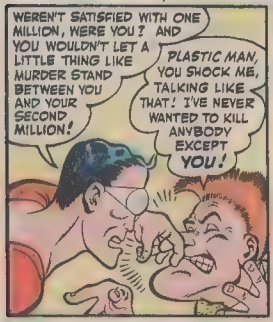
SO, WITH YOUR MILLION AND MY MILLION, IF WE GET MARRIED, WE'VE GOT TWO MILLION BETWEEN US!
YEAH... BUT I'D HAVE TO TAKE YOU WITH IT! PHOOEY!
CLICK!
COME ON, WOOZY! YOU'LL HAVE ALL YOU CAN DO SPENDING ONE MILLION!
Next day...
IT'S THE GUY WHO GAVE AWAY THE MILLIONS! HIS NEPHEW CALLED HIM MONEYBAGS!
F.B.I.
TREASURY DEPT.
PRIVATE
YOU'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING GLUM TODAY, JOE!
YOU'D BE, TOO, IF YOU WERE IN MY JOB! SEE THAT OLD GUY WHO JUST LEFT?
HIS NAME'S ALOYSIUS P. JAPERS! HE OWES FOUR MILLION DOLLARS IN BACK INCOME TAXES AND HE INSISTS HE HASN'T THE MONEY BECAUSE HE GAVE IT AWAY! WE CHECKED AND IT'S TRUE! WE CAN PUT HIM IN JAIL FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES... BUT THAT'LL NEVER GET THE TREASURY ITS MONEY!
I MET THE PEOPLE WHO GOT THE MONEY! BUT I DON'T GET THE ANGLE ... UNLESS HE HATES TO PAY TAXES SO MUCH HE'D RATHER GIVE THE MONEY AWAY TO STRANGERS! IF I CAN FIGURE IT OUT, I'LL LET YOU KNOW, JOE!
PLAS! PLAS! COME QUICK! IT'S TERRIBLE!
SCREECH!

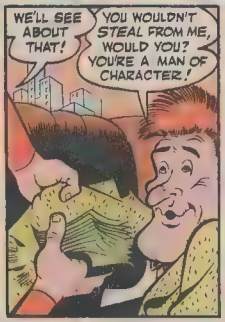
I WENT IN TO TALK TO THE GUY WHO RUNS THAT LITTLE HOSIERY SHOP... YOU KNOW... THE ONE WHO GOT A MILLION BUCKS? I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD OPEN THE WORLD'S BIGGEST HOSIERY SHOP WITH OUR TWO MILLION!
ALL RIGHT! WHY ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
I FOUND HIM DEAD! MURDERED! STABBED IN THE BACK!
PROBABLY TOO MANY PEOPLE FOUND OUT HE HAD A MILLION DOLLARS! LET'S GET OVER THERE!
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU DID IT, EH, WOOZY?
WHY, PLAS, HOW CAN YOU EVEN THINK OF SUCH A THING?
I'LL TAKE ON THE POSSIBLE SUSPECTS ONE AT A TIME! MY FRIEND, JOE, UP AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OUGHT TO KNOW WHERE I'LL FIND THE WAITRESS! HE CHECKED ON THE PEOPLE WHO GOT THE MILLIONS! I'LL CALL HIM!
NOT THAT I THINK A FRAIL GIRL COULD WIELD A KNIFE WITH SUCH VICIOUSNESS!
OR COULD SHE?

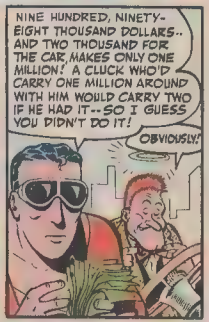

DID YOU KILL A MAN?
WHAT? AND CUT DOWN MY CHANCES OF FINDING A HUSBAND? DON'T BE SILLY!
OH-OH! THERE'S DOKEY! THE GIRL DOESN'T EXACTLY ELIMINATE HERSELF WITH THAT ANSWER. BUT I'LL COME BACK TO HER!
RESTAURANT
DID SHE DO IT, PLAS?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M LEAVING HER FOR LATER, CONSIDERING THAT DOKEY'S OBLIGING ENOUGH TO DROP BY RIGHT NOW!
PLASTIC MAN! HERE'S MY CHANCE!
PRETTY NIFTY STEERING, EH, PLASTIC MAN?
CRACK
I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM AGAIN!
PLAS! THAT RAT'S KILLED HIM!
BANG
WON'T THEY EVER LEARN THEY CAN'T GET RID OF ME THE EASY WAY?
9

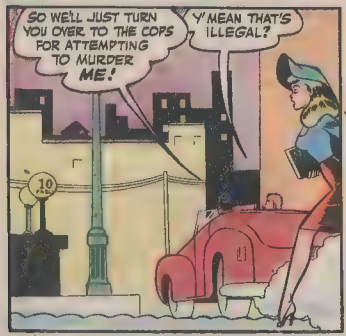

NICE JALOPY YOU HAVE HERE, DOKEY!
YEAH, I JUST BOUGHT IT! IT COST ME TWO GRAND!

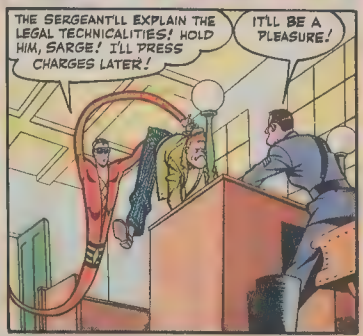
GRAWK! IT'S YOU! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS NEW!
BETTER! I NEED A LITTLE STRETCHING OCCASIONALLY TO LIMBER UP!


WEREN'T SATISFIED WITH ONE MILLION, WERE YOU? AND YOU WOULDN'T LET A LITTLE THING LIKE MURDER STAND BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR SECOND MILLION!
PLASTIC MAN, YOU SHOCK ME, TALKING LIKE THAT! I'VE NEVER WANTED TO KILL ANYBODY EXCEPT YOU!

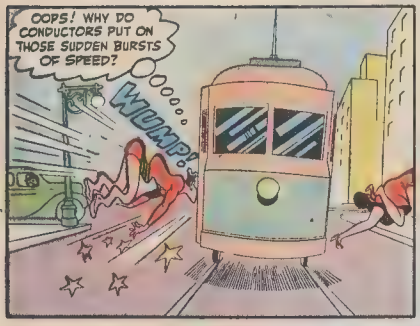

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
YOU WOULDN'T STEAL FROM ME, WOULD YOU? YOU'RE A MAN OF CHARACTER!

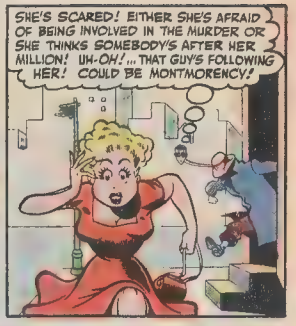

NINE HUNDRED, NINETY-EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS.. AND TWO THOUSAND FOR THE CAR, MAKES ONLY ONE MILLION! A CLUCK WHO'D CARRY ONE MILLION AROUND WITH HIM WOULD CARRY TWO IF HE HAD IT--SO I GUESS YOU DIDN'T DO IT!
OBVIOUSLY!

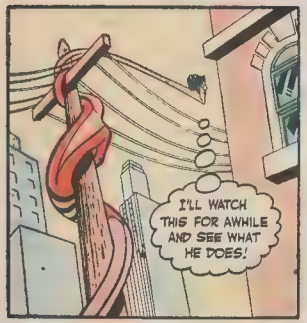

SO WE'LL JUST TURN YOU OVER TO THE COPS FOR ATTEMPTING TO MURDER ME!
Y'MEAN THAT'S ILLEGAL?

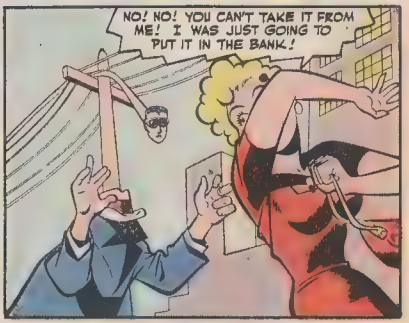

THE SERGEANT'LL EXPLAIN THE LEGAL TECHNICALITIES! HOLD HIM, SARGE! I'LL PRESS CHARGES LATER!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

UNLESS THE LITTLE WAITRESS PUT ONE OVER ON ME! I'VE GOT THREE SUSPECTS RULED OUT! NOW FOR MONEYBAGS' NEPHEW! HE MADE SOME PRETTY FIERCE THREATS! LET'S SEE IF THERE'S A MONTMORENCY JAPERS LISTED!
... RIGHT!
THIS IS THE HOUSE!
MONTMORENCY IS OUT. BUT THIS IS THE COAT I SAW HIM IN ... AND IT'S BLOODSTAINED!
GOSH... IF THE NEPHEW'S THE KILLER, HE WON'T STOP AT GETTING ONE MILLION BACK! HE'LL KILL THE OTHERS, TOO! I'VE GOT TO PUT WOOZY AND THE WAITRESS WHERE THEY'LL BE SAFE! HE CAN'T GET AT DOKEY!
I WAS SITTING HERE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE TO LOOK FOR YOU PLAS!
WOOZY, GO UP TO MY OFFICE AND STAY THERE UNTIL I SAY YOU CAN GO! DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS!
SURE, PLAS! I'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME READING THOSE F.B.I. FILES!
THE GIRL'S LEAVING!
JUST A MINUTE, YOUNG LADY!
CLANG! CLANG!

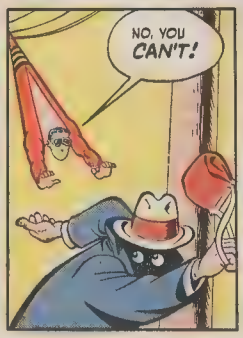

OOPS! WHY DO CONDUCTORS PUT ON THOSE SUDDEN BURSTS OF SPEED?
WOOOOO
WOOMP!

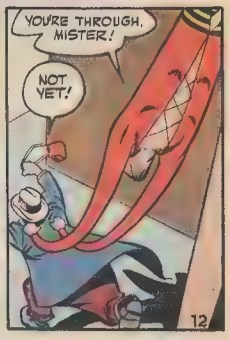

SHE'S SCARED! EITHER SHE'S AFRAID OF BEING INVOLVED IN THE MURDER OR SHE THINKS SOMEBODY'S AFTER HER MILLION! UH-OH!... THAT GUY'S FOLLOWING HER! COULD BE MONTMORENCY!

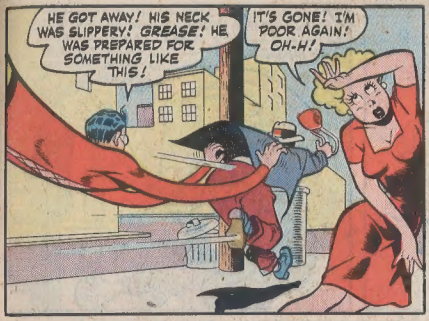

I'LL WATCH THIS FOR AWHILE AND SEE WHAT HE DOES!


NO! NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT FROM ME! I WAS JUST GOING TO PUT IT IN THE BANK!

CAN'T I? HA! HA!


NO, YOU CAN'T!


YOU'RE THROUGH, MISTER!
NOT YET!

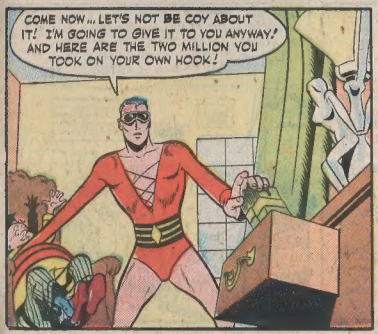

HE GOT AWAY! HIS NECK WAS SLIPPERY! GREASE! HE WAS PREPARED FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
IT'S GONE! I'M POOR AGAIN! OH-H!

A FINE TIME TO FAINT! HOW'M I GOING TO CATCH HIM NOW?

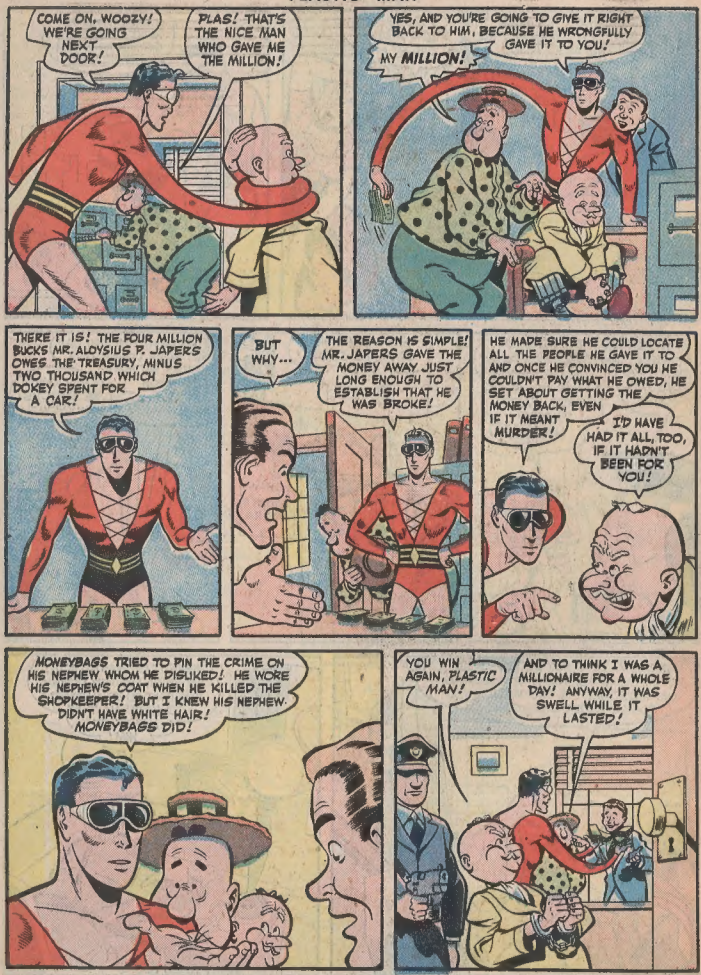
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? OH.... IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
TAKE CARE OF THIS GIRL, CASEY! UH-OH! WHAT'S THIS ON MY HAND? HAIRS! WHITE HAIRS!

THE WHOLE THING BECOMES CLEAR NOW!
ALOYSIUS P. JAPERS

I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET YOUR OTHER TWO MILLION WITHOUT TOO MUCH TROUBLE, MONEYBAGS!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! YOU KNOW I GAVE MY MONEY AWAY! WHY WOULD I WANT IT BACK?


COME NOW... LET'S NOT BE COY ABOUT IT! I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU ANYWAY! AND HERE ARE THE TWO MILLION YOU TOOK ON YOUR OWN HOOK!

HERE IT IS, PLASTIC MAN! WE KINDA FIGURED DOKEY OUGHTN'T TO BE ALLOWED TO KEEP ALL THAT MONEY ON HIM!


COME ON, WOOZY! WE'RE GOING NEXT DOOR!
PLAS! THAT'S THE NICE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE MILLION!
YES, AND YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT RIGHT BACK TO HIM, BECAUSE HE WRONGFULLY GAVE IT TO YOU!
MY MILLION!
THERE IT IS! THE FOUR MILLION BUCKS MR. ALOYSIUS P. JAPERS OWES THE TREASURY, MINUS TWO THOUSAND WHICH DOKEY SPENT FOR A CAR!
BUT WHY...
THE REASON IS SIMPLE! MR. JAPERS GAVE THE MONEY AWAY JUST LONG ENOUGH TO ESTABLISH THAT HE WAS BROKE!
HE MADE SURE HE COULD LOCATE ALL THE PEOPLE HE GAVE IT TO AND ONCE HE CONVINCED YOU HE COULDN'T PAY WHAT HE OWED, HE SET ABOUT GETTING THE MONEY BACK, EVEN IF IT MEANT MURDER!
I'D HAVE HAD IT ALL, TOO, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!
MONEYBAGS TRIED TO PIN THE CRIME ON HIS NEPHEW WHOM HE DISLIKED! HE WORE HIS NEPHEW'S COAT WHEN HE KILLED THE SHOPKEEPER! BUT I KNEW HIS NEPHEW DIDN'T HAVE WHITE HAIR! MONEYBAGS DID!
YOU WIN AGAIN, PLASTIC MAN!
AND TO THINK I WAS A MILLIONAIRE FOR A WHOLE DAY! ANYWAY, IT WAS SWELL WHILE IT LASTED!

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2 Outdoors, at night, turn on your "Eveready" flashlight! Shine it directly at the dog's eyes, to blind and perhaps bewilder him. He may leap at the light, however; so don't hold it in front of you. Hold it at arm's length to the side. Most important . . .

3 Keep still. Don't move. Don't run—it's instinctive with most animals to attack anything that runs away or moves aggressively. If the dog refrains from attacking for a few seconds, you have probably won—he is apt to growl at the light, then slink off, outbluffed.

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